

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

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No. 20

THE BEREA CORN SHOW, AGRICULTURAL EXHIBIT AND SCHOOL FAIR.

In spite of the rain last Saturday, the Corn Show held at the Tabernacle was a great success. Fathers and sons came with samples of corn that they had gathered from "prize acres" or from the fields, and these were ranged along the tables in the back of the Tabernacle in a way to do the heart of the corn lover good.

The many samples indicated that those who had selected them were new at the business; the average was good. But far better than the quality of the corn was the fact that people were talking and thinking corn, and inevitably learning to appreciate this kind of grain the more. The boy who works day after day in an effort to excel other boys in raising an acre of corn, and then, after the crop is grown, spends hours hunting for his ideal ears to put on exhibit, can never be again what he was. He is a new boy thru a new interest and many new facts that he has accumulated. He has learned that the soil is a real, live thing which will respond to his brain effort and give him a fine reward for the thought and muscle that he has expended upon it. To the average boy farm life is a matter of long hours, sweat, rough clothes and little "fun" but to the boy who has learned that he can raise 75 to 100 bushels of corn to the acre by knowing how, and that knowledge is worth as much to the farmer as it is to the merchant, the lawyer, the teacher or the doctor, it takes on a new meaning.

Ten acres of corn raised in the old way meant 25 to 30 bushels to

the acre or in many cases less. Raised according to scientific methods, from carefully selected seed, tested to make sure of good stand; planted on soil that has been made fully ready for it by the use of good tools; fed by nitrogen taken from the air by peas, clover or soy beans, and phosphorus bought and applied in the right way; cultivated in a manner that will kill the weeds, keep in the water, and not disturb the roots that are the source of the plants life, it means from 60 to 80 bushels. And this increase of 25 bushels to the acre which is easily possible with a proper application of brains means a clear profit of \$150 on the crop just for knowing how.

It was not the corn nor the pumpkins nor the fruit nor the butter nor the \$210 in prizes that were awarded that made the Corn Show of last Saturday of so much value. It was the fact that it was one of the great evidences that farming about Berea is coming to the brain basis where it must come before our boys can feel the joy that comes from being masters of the soil, the crops, and the live stock with which they work. And the rewards coming to the New Agriculture will be such that the farmers may have the profits to build and furnish better homes, supply more music, books, amusements, trips out into the great world, and the other things of refined life.

With more corn and other crops there will come also better roads, better schools, better churches, and a better life for every one.

So three cheers for the Corn Show. May we have twice so good a one next year.

THE PRESENT.

Remember that man's life lies all within this present as 'twere but a hair's breadth of time. As for the rest, the past is gone, the future yet unseen. Short, therefore, a man's life and narrow is the corner of the earth wherein he dwells.—Marcus Aurelius.

DON'T MISS IT!

Our New Story—Next Week. In our next issue we begin our new serial story, "Cy Whittaker's Place," by Joseph Lincoln. To those who have read Lincoln's "Cap'n Erie," "Keziah Coffin," "Mr. Pratt," and "Partners of the Tide," as well as his other stories, there is no need to announce that there is an unusual treat in store. If you have never read any of Lincoln's stories, you will want to read them all after you have become acquainted with "Cy Whittaker's Place," a story of lovable human interest about the simple and delightful folk of Bayport, and crammed full of humor and pathos.

Don't miss the first chapter next week.

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The Berea Corn Show

Last Saturday the Berea Tabernacle witnessed the most interesting gathering which it has ever sheltered except at Commencement time. A thousand people came thru the storm to witness the exhibit of corn and other farm products as well as household skill, and to see the distribution of prizes.

For more than a year Prof. Montgomery, as the agent of Berea College and the United States Government, has been visiting the farmers at their homes, getting acquainted and making suggestions.

Montgomery has a genius for this kind of thing. He has proposed things that were simple and practical and that pay. If the weather had been good there would have been two thousand people in the Tabernacle that day.

The biggest show was the people. The biggest benefit was that so many families were waked up to get out and see what their neighbors are doing and learn what is possible in farming and household work.

All farmers need is to get together and get hold of the scientific methods that will improve our rural life.

Not a man, woman, or child, was in the Tabernacle who did not feel that it paid for the effort to get there.

Now THE CITIZEN publishes something of Prof. Montgomery's every week and its readers are going to have a corn show the year around.

LESSONS OF THE IRVINE MOB.

Brother Candee Preaches a Sermon. saved from their sins or forever be castaways. Their sin is their selfishness. Unless they are saved from their selfishness it will be impossible for them to enjoy the society of Heaven where "all love and live for each and each loves and lives for all, as Jesus did, as He now does."

The other man who had invited Mr. Fee there replied that he was a member of that church and owned as large an interest in the building as any one; that he was willing to surrender his rights to the other members; but that Mr. Fee and the congregation could go to his private home and hold the meeting. His house was one of the finest, if not the finest residence in the town.

The whole congregation quietly moved to Mr.—'s yard where, Mr. Fee told me he had one of the best meetings he ever held. He was treated very respectfully by everybody.

Fact is, most of those people were nearer right than they thought they were before they found themselves in the light of gospel truth.

I am sorry I do not remember the name of Mr.—. He is the man who met me with an extra horse at Brother Blanton's at my last appointment in Kentucky, before the war, when I was on my way North. He took me to his home that Sunday evening, and on to the nearest stage route to the railroad at Paris, on Monday morning.

I have often thought that if Reuben of the Bible story about "Joseph and his brethren", instead of trying to compromise with his cruel brothers, and trying secretly to save the boy, had stood up boldly as that miller in Irving did, and told the older brothers that if they harmed a hair of the little brother's head they would do it over his dead body, they would have been saved from their awful crime and from the hypocrisy and shame of half a lifetime, and would have saved the poor old father from the untold anguish which their crime was causing him.

I told the story of this mob and made the same application of the miller's challenge to the case of Reuben, to a Bible class of which I am a member.

Another member replied with the common explanation, that God needed that sinful transaction in order to save His people. I replied as I now do, that God could have found some easier way to save His people; that He does not need the wicked acts of men to accomplish His good purposes.

Yet He did utilize the sinful acts of these men to both humiliate and save them, as well as to chasten and humble the father for his selfishness and hypocrisy in deceiving his own aged and blind father in order to rob his twin brother. God would save the old saint and He would teach the world, that as a man sows so must he also reap.

As long as men will sin they will use their sins to humble and save them and to warn others not to sin.

He utilizes the sins and crimes of the persecutors and murderers of Jesus to save the world of sinners. "The blood of Jesus His Son deantheth us from all sin." (I John 1:7).

When Jesus was born into the world His name was called Jesus because He would save His people from their sins. Men must be

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UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Hens Go on Strike.

Failure of hens to lay this year and a shortage in the cold storage supply has forced the rise in the price of eggs. In New York the retail price is 75 cents a dozen for the best quality.

Navajo Indians Missing.

Attempts to arrest eleven Indians on the Navajo Indian Reservation in New Mexico, has caused an uprising among the Indians, who threaten to kill the men at the Shiprock Agency unless the government drops the persecution against the outlaws.

Plague on the Increases.

American health officials are troubled by the steady increase of bubonic plague and yellow fever on the trade routes from the south converging upon the Panama Canal.

San Francisco Overrun by Women.

Women from all walks of life are going to San Francisco under the impression that the Panama-Pacific Industrial Exposition will create good positions for them. The Young Women's Christian Association has sent letters to the governors of the States of the Union, asking their aid in meeting the situation, saying that there are already in California more than enough women to fill every position in prospect.

Senate Democrats to Discuss Currency.

The Senate Banking and Currency Committee are deadlocked over the question of fixing the number of regional banks to administer the new currency system.

Ready for War.

The attitude of President Huerta towards the United States is still that of defiance. While every opportunity will be given him to retire peacefully, preparations are being made to be ready for war on a moment's notice. Fourteen thousand men, under Maj. Gen. Carter and Brig. Gen. Bliss, are scattered along the Mexican border and more are being mobilized.

Great Lakes Swept by Gale.

The gale which swept the Great Lakes, Saturday, Nov. 8th, caused much damage to shipping. Five large ships were grounded, the largest one, The Louisiana, was driven on the rocks in Lake Michigan and began pounding to pieces. Fire broke out and the crew barely escaped.

The middle west was swept by a blizzard destroying telegraph wires, stopping traffic and causing millions of dollars worth of loss to property.

Tammany Defeated.

New Jersey and Virginia elected Democratic governors as usual. Maryland elected Democratic United States Senator Blair Lee. In Ohio the Republicans and Democrats voted about even.

In New York the Democrats were entirely defeated by the Republicans and Progressives. John Purroy Mitchel was elected Mayor of New York. William Sulzer will return to Albany as a member of the Assembly. Many who voted to impeach him met defeat with the result that the new legislature will be anti-Tammany.

More Religion Needed in Navy.

Secretary Daniels of the Navy will petition Congress to provide more chaplains and welfare secretaries proportionate to the number of men in service. Twenty-four chaplains are all that the government provides to look after the religious welfare of the Navy's 67,000 men, the number of chaplains not having been increased since 1842 when the navy numbered 12,000 men. More than seventy-five important ships in the navy have no religious leader and the Marine Corps, numbering 101,226 men, is without a single chaplain.

The Blue Grass capital has long been disgraced by this evil and it is good that decided action should be taken.

Tragedy in Richmond.

The death of Mr. Ben L. Banks, a well known merchant of Central Kentucky, was the first of a three-fold tragedy. Soon after hearing of his death, Mrs. Banks shot her twelve year old son and then committed suicide. The loss of this family is very keenly felt.

Mr. Banks was a partner in the well-known firm of Covington and Banks.

THE SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT.

The woman suffragists hope to gain prestige and support at Washington by taking the first step in a long agitation for woman suffrage by an amendment to the Federal Constitution.

Some Washington statesmen may, for the sake of peace, consent to a special committee on woman suffrage.

Trainmen Given Raise.

Because of the increase in the cost of living the employees of the eastern railroads have been granted an increase in wages averaging 7 per cent and totaling \$6,000,000 annually. One hundred thousand men will share in the increase.

Bear by Awful Dangers.

Our friend Tom recently married. His bride, being from the Pacific coast, where thunderstorms are rare and gentle, became terrified when a genuine eastern lightning bolt broke loose, and she sought safety in a closet. Presently came a scream from the closet.

"What's the matter?" inquired her husband.

"Oh, Tom," she answered, half crying, half laughing, "I'm afraid to come out because of the lightning, and I'm afraid to stay here because there's a mouse."—Exchange.

The life and work of a famous Kentucky general was honored by the erection of a heroic equestrian statue of John B. Castleman.

The Governor's Portrait.

While in Congress, James B. McCreary introduced the bill providing for the Pan-American Peace Congress.

Secretary of State Bryan therefore requested that his portrait be painted and hung in the Pan-American Building at Washington.

Gov. McCreary is not the first Kentuckian to have his portrait hung in Washington. May there be still other statesmen from Kentucky to be thus deservedly honored.

Lexington to Clean Up.

The foreman of the Fayette County Grand Jury filed a memorable report last Friday. On the ground that "if the red light district is an evil it is not necessary," a number of men renting houses for immoral purposes were summoned and indicted by the jury. The wiping out of the district was urgently advised.

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We hope not. The time to resist this movement is now. Neither men nor women want this change. Here in Louisville women have the school suffrage, yielded for peace and comfort, but the great body of women, over-worked and with every hour of each long day crowded to the last moment with imperative duties, do not want it.

The first year less than a fourth entitled to vote registered, and less than half of those voted.

This year the registration was less than 10 per cent of those entitled to the ballot. No official statement has yet been given, but certainly not one-half of the one-tenth voted.

It is unwise to force on the many overworked women a new public duty sought by a small number of women of leisure.—Louisville Evening Post.

The Citizen

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HINTS TO TEACHERS No. 4.**The Spelling Lesson.**

The spelling lesson is one of the bright things in almost every school room because it is something like a game. It calls out interest and emulation. It is one study in which the decision and marking of the teacher will be absolutely accurate and just. Every word is either spelled correctly or misspelled.

But while the spelling lesson is such an admirable "waker up" of intellectual activity in the way of memory and accuracy, it is too often a barren exercise because it does not bring out the thought that really lurks in the meanings of words. It is rather stultifying to a pupil to spell words with which he is not acquainted, and the definition of words in many dictionaries are uninteresting and unprofitable, and sometimes they are not understood any better than the words themselves!

A very pleasant way of learning to spell is in writing of sentences. We learn a new word naturally as it comes with other words in a sentence. Any teacher can select interesting short stories and read them to the class slowly, letting them write them down. They will be sure to know the meanings of the words and the papers can be corrected for spelling as well as for punctuation and the use of capitals. By taking pains one can get stories of bright sentences which contain all the common words we wish our students to spell.

We recently saw a "made-up" sentence full of good words which are often misspelled. The sentence is said to have been passed around to a good many highly educated people, but nearly everyone is sure to miss some word which it contains: "It is agreeable to view the unparalleled embarrassment of a harassed saddler or peddler sitting on a cemetery wall, gauging the symmetry of a skillfully peeled potato."

That is a very awkward sentence, but it illustrates a method of teaching spelling.

THAT SCHOOL EXHIBITION.

The Citizen has already reminded the teacher that it is important that each school should have in the latter part of the term an exhibition or two, and a grand exhibition for the closing of the school.

Our suggestions are:

First, that there should be some regular school exercises in these exhibitions—a spelling down, a reading lesson, a history lesson, or something of that sort.

Second, that there should be some good music. Again this week the Citizen publishes a good song with music.

Third, that there should be some speaking of pieces and that these should be carefully adapted to the children who are to speak them; simpler pieces for the smaller children.

Fourth. We now add the further suggestion that there should be two or three original essays composed by the more advanced students. We suggest a few subjects for such essays:

Character of a Good Dog; The Corn Show; The County Fair; Making Good Roads; Why I Like to Go to School.

Do you know what a "rut" is? Well it is a grave with both ends knocked out, and it is a mighty bad thing to get into. It is a pretty sure sign that there is a lot of life in any organization that can keep out of a rut. —Alfred L. Wilcox.

CURRENT WIT and HUMOR

Mis Practice.

"Hello! Is that Doctor Glissard's office?"

"Yes."

"I'd like to speak to the doctor."

"He's busy just now."

An hour passed.

"Hello! Doctor Glissard?"

"No; this is his office, but he's busy."

Lapse of another hour.

"Hello! I want to talk to Doctor Glissard."

"He's busy."

"Busy? What in thunder keeps him so busy?"

"He's playing golf."

Prov'd It.

Mrs. Brown arrived late at the regular meeting of her card club and appeared quite flustered, unlike her usual calm, well-poised self. Upon being asked the cause of her apparent perturbation she explained that, while walking for the street car, she had been greatly annoyed by a strange man, who insisted upon talking to her.

"What did you do?" inquired her sympathizing friends.

"Well, to show him I was a lady, I slapped his face!"—Judge.

Neighb'ry Comment.

Local Busybody (as new residence pass)—Awful people, my dear. The mother! So dreadfully loud. I'm quite sure she isn't a nice sort of person; and as for the daughter—

Vicar's Wife—Well, she looks a nice, quiet little thing.

Busybody—My dear, that's just it. I detect those quiet people. Still warts run deep, you know.—Punch.

POOR PUSSY!

Hubby (on shipboard)—Great Scott! Helen, here is a C. Q. D. message addressed to us.

Wife—Distress message, addressed to us? Who's in distress, George?

Hubby—The cat. We forgot and left her locked up in the house when we started on this trip.

Unika a Buggy.
No hurrying in a motor car!
The wheel is prone to veer.
The riders always get a jar
When Cupid tries to steer.

Falls Out With His Boss.
First Bill got a job with a millionaire as chauffeur.

"Yes."
"And for a time they went along swimmingly."

"Got along pretty well, eh?"
"Yes; and then the old man took to aeroplaning and made Bill his pilot. It wasn't long after that before they both fell out over something."

Different Directions.
First Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floorwalker—Yes, madam. James, show the lady to the crockery department.

Second Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floorwalker—Yes, madam. George, show the lady to the bric-a-brac department.

Home of Literature.
"I thought Boston was such a literary town."

"Have trouble while you were there?"

"Had hard work finding a book store, and when I found one they did not have a bartender's guide."

Complicated Strategy.
"So you got your poem printed?"

"Yes," replied the determined author. "I sent the first stanza to Uncle Know-it-all's column, with the inquiry, 'Can any one give me the rest of this poem?' Then I sent in the complete poem over another name."

No Use.
"I wouldn't help that young fellow to raise the wind?"

"Why not?"

"Because he'll only blow it in."

INEXPERIENCED.

In a boarding house for bachelors, Amanda, typical "mammy," looked after the guests' comfort in true southern style so well that one of the men thought he would take her away with him in the summer in the capacity of housekeeper. Toward spring he waylaid her in the hall one day and said:

"Mandy, do you like the country?"

Mandy reckoned she did.

"Would you like to go away with me this summer and keep house for me?"

Mandy was sure she would.

"Suppose I get just a hovel. Do you think you could take care of it nicely by yourself?"

Mandy gasped and rolled her eyes.

"Deed no, massa! Reckon you all better get somebody else; I don't know nothin' about taking care of any animal!"—Harper's Magazine.

COURTED STRANGER.

"Although I was traveling incognito," mused Plodding Pete, "I was received with marks of distinction too numerous to mention. People of wealth and position vied for my attention."

"What are you doin'?" asked Meandering Mike. "Dreamin' out loud?"

"No. I'm talkin' about when I was in Kansas pretendin' I was a farm hand lookin' fur work."

GENTLE HINT.

Mr. Hyboy—Last night I dreamed that I proposed to you.

Mrs. Hintz—Strange. Psychologists claim that some people are more sensible asleep than awake.

DUTCH COURAGE.

"Excuse me, old man," says the intimate friend, "but, really, you ought not to take on so many cocktails just before going home to dinner."

"It isn't that I like th' things," almost weeps the gentleman addressed, in a moment of semi-maudlin confidence. "I don't care for them, but I got to get up shome short o' courage to be able to ask unconcerned in th' Judge."

preshehno o' m' wife's new butler."

Liquid Wit.

I like the salter-bottle fua.
You see upon the stage,
There's nothing quittin' so funny, son,
As squirtin' perfume.

BECOMING INSURED.

"So you want to go into public life?" asked Senator Sorphum.

"Yes," replied the young man.

"You must remember that you will be criticised and ridiculed even by your friends. Can you accustom yourself to that?"

"Yes; I'm practicing now. I wear one of those plaid coats with a belt in the back."

HARD TO CHOOSE.

"The jury has been out a long time."

"Yes; and I doubt their ever reaching a verdict. You see, the case is one in which a life insurance solicitor is suing a book agent, and I fancy the jurymen are trying to figure out some scheme for sticking them both."

A DISTINCTION.

Dinks—I don't see the difference between playing bridge for prizes and gambling for money.

Winks—There's a lot. When you play for money you get something worth having.

MORA ROOM.

The man went in the shoeman's shop. His feet were long and wide. The shoeman said: "To try them on. You'd better step outside."

HIS STATUS.

"The man standing over there is one of the leading lights of this production."

"Is he the star?"

"No; the stage electrician."

A SUBSTITUTE.

"I wish I could afford to buy a horse of spirit."

"Since you can't, why not try a pony of hranky?"

WORLD WONDERS.

Issued Before Its Time

An interesting reproduction of a bond issue in 1865. It has been suggested that in a generation or two Ireland may in fact attempt to become a republic. The bond reads: It is hereby certified that the Irish Republic is indebted unto John M. Ballantine or bearer in the sum of twenty dollars, redeemable six months after the acknowledgment of the independence of the Irish nation, with interest from the date hereof inclusive at six per cent. par annum, payable on presentation of this bond at the treasury of the Irish Republic.

JUMBO THE FREAK POTATO

Down near Norfolk, Va., this queer freak among Irish potatoes was dug up the other day. Viewed from a certain angle, it looks exactly like a baby elephant, and it has been appropriately named Jumbo.

CURED BY DEAD HAND TOUCH

Among the superstitions that formerly prevailed was a belief in the efficacy of various parts of a human corpse when applied to the seat of disease. Thus Aubrey, an old writer, says: "Tis certain the touch of a dead hand hath wrought wonderful effects. A painter, of Stow, in Somersetshire, had a wen in the inside of his cheek as big as a bullet's egg, which, by the advice of me, was cured by once or twice touching or rubbing with a dead woman's hand (and, contra, to cure a woman, a dead man's hand). He was directed to say the Lord's Prayer and to beg a blessing. He was perfectly cured in a few weeks." Aubrey also says that a hunch-backed child was cured in the same fashion.

USE FOR ROLLER SKATES

Roller skates may be profitably used to enable employees to traverse the distances of large warehouses with greater speed, thus giving the injunction to "get your skates on" a new force and potentiality. The Electrical World cites an actual instance:

"Employees in the storerooms of central stations where the distances traversed are relatively large might find their work facilitated by the aid of roller skates, a novel departure which is actually in use with considerable success by the Union Street Railway company of New Bedford, Mass. This company's storeroom attendants are fitted with skates to accelerate their movements, and they thus save considerable time in getting at stock. When one of the men receives a request for material at the delivery window he skates back to the section of the store-room containing the required article and promptly returns with it to the delivery window. The use of the skates does not hamper the store-room employee in mounting ladders for the purpose of reaching elevated bins in which material may be stored, an experience has shown that they are able to mount ladders to reach such places without removing their skates."

PHONETIC BIBLE

A gentleman living in Cleveland, Minn., has just completed a translation of the Bible, using a system of phonetic spelling which he devised.

The manuscript is being kept in a safe deposit vault, while the four books of the Gospel and the Book of Acts are being put into type.

The translator began his work 21 years ago, when he was sixty years old, and he has devoted most of his time since to the translation. He has acquired considerable fame in his specialty of phonetic spelling, having originated a method which eliminates all silent letters and substitutes. His system of spelling has been in use in the English schools of China nine years, and the Chinese are particularly enthusiastic about the method, as

GOOD QUALITIES OF THE INDIAN RUNNER.



Pure-Bred Indian Runner Ducks—*the kind that stand up well on their legs and require but little water.* This flock is owned by a New Jersey woman.

These ducks came originally from India; hence the name Indian. The term "Runner" comes from the fact that they literally run instead of waddling like most ducks.

The "Runners" are active in their habits, are good foragers, and on an extensive run are able to find a large proportion of their food. They are non-setters, are hardy and easily reared, but do not stand confinement well. Their flesh is of a deep yellow color, and is of fine quality, but their small size is rather against them for market purposes, except for broilers.

WINTER PASTURE CROP

Inquiry for Legume to Fill Important Requirements.

Bur Clover Belongs to Medicago Family, Being Closely Related to Alfalfa—Same Wall Adapted to Cotton Territory.

Many southern farmers have long felt the need of winter crops for pasture purposes and soil improvement. As the ability of legumes to secure nitrogen from the air becomes more generally understood, the greater is the inquiry for a winter legume that will fill these important needs. Southern bur clover, or winter bur clover, as it is sometimes called, meets these requirements remarkably well. It is easy to grow, is adapted to many kinds of soil, and to begin its growth in a small way does not require much experience.

Bur clover is not a true clover, but belongs to the Medicago family, being closely related to alfalfa. The plant is a native of southern Europe and western Asia. It is a low, spreading annual that readily reseeds itself when left alone and spreads slowly over old fields and pastures. It is easily destroyed in cultivated crops and need not prove a troublesome weed to the farmer.

Bur clover seems to be adapted to any territory in which cotton can be raised, and it grows in all the Gulf and South Atlantic states. If plants become well rooted before cold weather they will stand a considerable freeze, the tops, if frozen, renewing

COWPEAS RELISHED BY HENS

One Successful Poultryman Gives Experience With Plant—Egg Supply Visibly Increased.

Cowpeas are not only relished by hens, but it is excellent egg food for them. One successful poultryman gives this experience: The peas, after matured, were harvested and stored in dry lofts, and thrown to the fowls in scratching pens, where they were scratched over and searched for during the whole day.

After a few days, the egg supply visibly increased, and within a few weeks almost doubled that from an equal number of hens kept in separate quarters and fed on other grains. The hen seemed to like the annual branch and leaves, and would eat every particle except the hard, stiff stems.

The general health of the flock was excellent, and not a single hen showed the least symptom of ailment during the winter season. Considering the ease with which cowpeas may be raised, it seems that average should give them a test as food for the poultry.

Dairy Farming.

Prof. F. L. Kent of the dairy husbandry department of the Oregon agricultural college states as follows the advantages of dairy farming: "Briefly stated, the advantages of dairy farming are: Increasing productivity of the soil, a regular monthly income putting the husbandman on the cash basis, a better distribution of the labor of the farm than is possible under a single-crop system, and supplying a product for the market, all of which should be of the highest grade, and for which there is always a ready sale."

Dainty Appetite.

The calf that has a dainty appetite is very apt to develop into a cow with a similar habit.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Manure spreaders are always in style.

It is criminal carelessness to waste the liquid manure.

Keep the young nowa kind and gentle by kind treatment.

Good condition is measured by both weight and health.

Pet ducks are scarce. It is a fact they rarely make friends.

A sanitary condition is a better preventive of disease than drugs.

Much farm machinery wears out more through exposure than through use.

Be sure to wash the blood off the dressed poultry before shipping it to market.

To keep irons from rusting rub with mutton fat and wrap in brown paper before putting away.

The long halter strap in the stall has been the cause of permanent injury to many animals.

Clean up the yard and farmstead generally. Plan to set out a few more ornamentals next spring.

A "cheap" harness is really about the most expensive thing on the farm, as it sometimes costs life.

The place for manure is out on the land growing crops, not in the barn lowering the quality of the milk.

Some tell the sex of the guinea hen by its wattles. Those of the male are double the size of those of the female.

THE CITIZEN.

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

BEREA CORN SHOW.

Was Great Success.

Despite the cold, rainy weather last Saturday a large crowd attended the corn show and school fair at the tabernacle. People were coming and going all day but the large building was comfortably full at all times in the afternoon while the program was going on. A few people were here from as far back in the mountains as Kerby Knob, Sand Gap, and Disputanta, also from Red Lick and Bear Wall. From the west and north they were here from as far out as Paint Lick, White Station, and Kingston. If the day had been pleasant there would have been at least 1500 people here from the country.

If one were to judge the crop conditions of this locality by the exhibit presented he would never dream that last summer was so hot and dry that to many almost a famine seemed inevitable this winter. In fact if that exhibit had been displayed in some distant state with proper accompanying advertising as Canada and our northwestern states send carload exhibits and pictures through this country, we would actually have emigrants coming to seek homes. The corn, the fruit, the vegetables, the butter, and the other home products were of such high merit as to be a credit to any community.

Ten ear samples of corn were exhibited by 25 corn club boys, and by 20 men. The first prize for men was won by the ten ears brought by M. D. Flanery, and the second prize went to Cam Lewis' corn. The best ten ears by districts were brought in by boys as follows: Dist. No. 1, Howard Elkin; Dist. No. 2, Willie Kelley; Dist. No. 3, Bryan Arnett; Dist. No. 4, Geo. Pigg; Dist. No. 5, Edwin Wylie.

The greatest yields on club acres were as follows by districts:

Dist. No. 1, 95 bu., 7 lbs. by Howard Elkin.

Dist. No. 2, 55 bu., 18 lbs., Egbert Johnson.

Dist. No. 3, 80 bu., 42 lbs., Bryan Arnett.

District No. 4, 62 bu., 67 lbs., Geo. Pigg.

Dist. No. 5, 59 bu., 25 lbs., Howard G. Payne.

The greatest yield of potatoes on any one-eighth acre was 20 bushels on Alva Baker's plot. The best five potatoes at the show were brought by T. J. Coyle.

The largest yield of tomatoes on any girl's one-tenth acre was 74.1 bushels. These were grown by Hallie Davis. She sold 36 bushels at 60 cents per bushel and the rest were canned and used by the family and given to neighbors. Hallie's little book describing how she raised and cared for her crop and her plans for the future will be published in the Citizen soon.

The second best production of tomatoes was 15 bushels by Sunshine Jones, of Dreyfus.

Think of it friends: tomatoes at

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

BEREA CORN SHOW.

Was Great Success.

the rate of 450 and 710 bu. per acre at 60 cents per bu. (and if canned in home canner worth \$1 per bu.) and 160 bu. of potatoes at \$1 per bu. Don't you think you had better discontinue raising tobacco that keeps you busy all year and yields less than half the profit tomatoes or potatoes yield? There are three small home canning outfits in this vicinity this season.

Next year there will be a dozen.

Will you get one and save vegetables and fruit from wasting that will be worth several times more in one season than the canner costs.

The fruit and vegetables at the corn show were a surprise to everyone, and much interest was taken in them as well as in the butter and baked goods.

Fully 30 feet of wall space was covered with beautiful needle work brought in by the girls, and this section of the exhibit was so thronged with visitors that the judges were greatly delayed in doing their work.

Considerable more wall space and several tables were occupied by exhibits by the free schools and numerous charts, and various demonstration devices used in U. S. Farm demonstration work by Mr. Montgomery. Prof. Smith's charts on sanitation, temperance and rural life attracted much attention.

The judges of all home science work were Misses Marsh and Shewell of Berea College and Miss Heveron of Richmond. Prof. G. D. Smith of Richmond judged the fruit and vegetables. Prof. Kinney of the State Experiment Station judged the corn and wheat.

The following program of unusual merit was listened to with great attention in the afternoon:

Band Concert 12:30 to 1:45 p.m. College Band.

Invocation, Rev. G. H. Felton.

Preliminary contest of public school children for school fair at Richmond, Nov. 15th.

Presentation of U. S. Flag from Woman's Relief Corps to public schools by Rev. C. S. Knight.

Address on fruit growing, Prof. G. D. Smith.

Address, "King Corn" Prof. C. D. Lewis.

Address, "Berea's Winter Course," Dr. Walter Morton.

Presentation of awards, President Frost.

The success of Berea's annual corn show is now assured. The prize list will be more than doubled next year. The show will be held at least ten days earlier in the season and commencement day crowds will be here.

Begin now to plan what you can best prepare to bring to compete for prizes. There will be prizes for all our products next year. The best prize of all and the one we all share in is the general uplift of agriculture in Eastern Kentucky.

The names of all who compete for prizes this year and the winners will be printed next week.

NATIONAL CAPITAL

Plan Public Golf Links at the National Capital

as they make them, by quite a long way, but he still is in the exercise class.

He plays golf for the good it does him and because he never expects to make his living teaching golf to beginners.

He goes out to the club with two automobiles. He is in the front one with Dr. Cary Grayson, while the second carries a secret service man or two.

The president usually reaches the club about 3:30.

He plays the first nine holes very leisurely, without the least sign of having to hurry back to the White House. Then he usually cuts off to the seventeenth, playing that hole and the eighteenth. Then, without going into the club house, he gets into the automobile and rides back to the White House.

With the president, golfing serves as no silk stocking amusement. He never plays golf with the nabobs of the town. His almost exclusive golfing companion is Dr. Grayson.

Indeed, President Wilson has not devoted himself in the least to making friends in the wealthy.

Indeed, if the president were in pursuit of society, he would not play golf at the Washington Golf club. Society is not found there—not the kind that is spelled with capitals. SOCIETY abides at the Chevy Chase club

PIGS AND CHICKS ONLY COMPANIONS

Michigan Negro 115 Years Old Unmindful of All Health Laws and Edicts.

UNAFRAID OF GERMS

George Banks, a Bangor, Mich., Pioneer, Has Worn the Same Suit of Clothes for the Last 32 Years and His Diet is Simple.

Bangor, Mich.—Health demonstration trains run around the state, health officers lay down their laws, newspapers cry out—all with the doctrine that cleanliness means longevity—and ancient George Banks goes right along living, unmindful, in his dirty old log cabin. Germs and George have affinities for each other, or else germs hate George so badly that they won't go near him. George himself neither knows nor cares.

As near as has been figured out, George is one hundred and fifteen years old. That would fix his birth in the year 1798. From a little pickaninnny down on a Kentucky plantation he grew up into a strong young slave. About 1827 he escaped, and he managed to stay escaped until the Civil war came along and made him free technically. George helped make himself free, as a matter of fact, for he fought all through the war on the Union side, leaving his present abode to join the army.

It was in 1846 that George came to this region. He built himself a little log house seven miles from Bangor and there he reared a family. The family has been buried for a good many years, except for a granddaughter, now fifty-two, who takes care of him to a greater or less extent—for her granddaughter doesn't welcome too minute affectionate or efficient attention



Alone With His Pigs and Chickens.

these days. He's satisfied to live in defiance of all health mandates and let things go at that.

On sunny days he sits on a little stool in the doorway of his dingy log cabin, while pigs and chickens unconcernedly stroll in and out of the house. On rainy days he—with the pigs and chickens—stays inside. Not in 14 years has he been more than 100 feet away from his house.

He doesn't approve of change clothes any more than he does of the changes in scenery. It is said hereabouts that the old darkey had worn the selfsame suit of clothing for the last 32 years.

His system of dietetics is simple. Soup and tobacco, tobacco and soup—and there you have his menu. Fourteen hours a day George sleeps; five hours more than President Wilson and ten hours more than Napoleon or Thomas Edison.

George used to tell great tales of himself and of the events of long ago, but during the last few years his mind has gradually failed, and now his tongue keeps up a babble as ceaseless as it is meaningless. That his memory isn't quite gone, however, is attested by G. A. Simeon of Grand Rapids, now in his twenties, who recently visited here after an absence of many years. When a lad of six Simeon was given some fish by George, who in those days was an active old man.

The ancient African, in his quavering voice, rehearsed the story of the fish in detail as he crinkled the parchment-like skin of his face into a wizened smile.

Child's Eyes Turning to Stone.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Specialists here are puzzled over the case of Benjamin Wood, thirteen, whose eyes are turning to stone through petrification. For years the boy has been losing his sight. Expert oculists examined him and found his eyes petrified.

Regular Flock.

New Brunswick, N. J.—Miss Lillian Wildgoose, Robert Wildgoose, Andrew Wildgoose and Herbert Wildgoose, brothers and sisters, all announce the approach of their respective weddings.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLER, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 16

THE DEATH OF MOSES.

LESSON TEXT—Deut. 34:12. GOLDEN TEXT—"Precious in the sight of Jehovah is the death of his saints." Ps. 110:15.

I. The Old Leader, vv. 1-8. We have now come to the last of our lessons which have to do with Moses. Following him lamented failure at the time of the second arrival at Kadesh-Barnea. Miriam dies; at Mt. Hor, Aaron departed and his office is bestowed upon his son, Eleazar. Then quickly followed the plague of serpents, the defeat of the king of the Amorites, Balazam's folly, the apostasy of Israel which was cleansed by blood through the seal of Phinehas, and finally the arrival upon the plains of Moab.

Law Confirmed. Here Moses repeats and confirms the law to this new generation of Israel, delivers his last charge, sings his last song, ascends Mt. Nebo to view Canaan, and is "forever with the Lord." In the passage marked out for this lesson we have the account of the passing of this wonderful servant of God. Returning to ch. 31:1-8 and 32:44-52 we see this journey in prospect, after that we read Moses' parting blessing and in this section we read of the fulfillment of that prospect. Moses anticipated his departure by a quiet dignity, absolutely divorced from haste or fret, that was characteristic of his life of submission and was the essence of his life of faith.

Before departure Moses solemnly charged this newer generation to observe the law, declaring that it is not a vain nor an empty thing, but in deed and in truth to them the way of life. Then comes the simple dignified account of this last act of obedience, simple, yet sublime. Yonder we see him, viewed by the hosts of Israel, as he ascends the mountain alone—yet not alone—prepared to spend his last hours upon earth with Jehovah, who doubtless appeared as the angel-Jehovah and pointed out to him the land he so much longed to enter, but could not because he failed to sanctify God in the sight of the people at a critical moment. Taking the glory to himself on that occasion demanded an act of punishment as a warning to the people, hence, "It went ill with Moses for their sakes," Ps. 106:32. There upon the mount God's covenant with Abraham is confirmed and with undimmed eyes and undiminished vigor (v. 7), Moses was shown the fulfillment of that promise, his body was laid at rest by God himself, in

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 188

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK
Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock
INSURANCE
Will sign your bond.
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville	7:00 a. m.	10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m.	3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati	6:30 a. m.	8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m.	12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m.	6:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

Get that stove at Welch's. (ad)

Dr. Mahaffy recently visited his son, Herman, a student in the Academy department.

Mr. Will Brannaman has accepted a position near Cincinnati.

Mr. Wm. Duncan visited with home folks last week.

Mr. John Muncy left for Black Mountain Saturday to do some contract work.

Fancy and staple groceries for reasonable prices at L. Bohon's on Chestnut St. (ad)

Miss Mary Coyle is visiting relatives at Kingston this week.

Mrs. Sallie Hanson visited with her mother at East Bernstadt for a few days last week.

Miss Hilda Welch is visiting at Lexington and Wilmore this week.

Mrs. Laura Jones, who has been very ill, is better and able to attend to business again.

Mrs. Dr. Botkin was in Lexington Saturday.

Miss Daisy Gilhert of Speedwell visited with the Welches last week.

Mrs. J. M. Coyle visited with her sister Mrs. Frank Hord, near Speedwell last week.

Have you seen the new car load of stoves at Welch's? (ad)

Mr. Peter Bowman who has been working at Millersburg for the past six weeks, returned home, where he will be this winter.

Mrs. John Ballard, who underwent a serious operation at Lexington hospital, is slowly recovering.

Call and inspect our line of new, up-to-date dry goods. L. Bohon, Chestnut St. (ad)

Mr. H. C. Yates from Chicago, Ill., visited his grandfather, Horace Yates, and relatives last week.

Mrs. Manda Reynolds of Berea is visiting her mother-in-law at Buckeye this week.

We are in the stove business to stay—Welch's and "Save the Difference."

Mr. William Mitchell, who has been employed in Ohio this summer, arrived at Berea last week, where he will be with his family this winter.

Miss Estella Bernaugh entertained quite a number of young people at her home Saturday night.

Mrs. Laura Jones' splendid city trimmer will be here only two weeks longer. Sale begins Friday, hats made and trimmed at cost. Place your orders. (ad)

Mrs. Mary H. Dodge is in Cincinnati, this week, where she meets her niece, Miss Helen Kneeland, who goes into Christ Hospital for medical treatment.

Ranom Carter arrived home from Lincoln Institute last week.

Professor and Mrs. L. V. Dodge were in Richmond last Friday and Saturday, the former to meet the G. A. R. post, the latter to officially inspect the Woman's Relief Corps.

Get that habit of going to Welch's for all your wants. (ad)

Mrs. Ralph Osborne has returned from a week's visit at Stanford, Ky.

Miss Grace Adams visited at Kirksville last week.

You will get the value of your money at Bohon's store. (ad)

Mr. Marion Reed is spending a few days in the country.

The family of Mr. Stephens has moved from Ohio and is occupying rooms above his store on Main St.

Miss Edith Condit of Condit Ohio, visited her cousin, Miss Leona Evans, last Thursday. Miss Condit was on her way to Everett, Ky., where she will engage in missionary work.

No matter what you want you can get it at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. Herman Mahaffy spent Monday in Richmond.

Money Easily Earned in your spare time writing for the movies. An ordinary school education is all you need; Literary experience unnecessary. Our course of 10 simplified lessons, is the best in the world, regardless of price and we can prove it. Book of Testimonials on request. New York's School of Photoplay Writing, 606 Astor Theatre Bldg., Broadway, New York (ad)

MONEY TO LEND. \$1,000 to lend on real-estate at 8 per cent. Write to or call at this office.

FOR SALE.

House and lot on Center Street, lot fronts 60 feet on Center Street, running back 275 feet. Five room dwelling; good garden, stable, and suitable outbuildings. Title perfect.

Mrs. M. F. Brookshire, Berea, Ky.

WATER SCARCE THAN EVER.

All who use the Mountain water in Berea must continue the greatest care to waste no drop.

The deep springs that feed the reservoirs will not be renewed until we have had a long continued rain.

The water supply is now less than at any previous time. For the sake of health and safety of yourself and neighbors be careful of it. Save it in every possible way.

NOTICE.

The Mayor and City Council of Berea wish to thank the people of the town for the response to the call for working of the roads on "Good Roads Days," which shows that the spirit of the people are for a better Berea.

Wm. Gilmore Best, City Clerk.

SALE—MILLINERY—SALE At Mrs. Laura Jones'.

Owing to illness Mrs. Laura Jones has quite a large stock of fresh up-to-date millinery goods on hand for the advanced season which will be sold at cost. Greatest bargains ever offered the public in hats, begins Friday the 14th and continues till sold. Everybody cordially invited. (ad)

CENTRAL GETS NEW SWITCHBOARD.

A new Western Electric switchboard has just been installed at the telephone headquarters by Mr. McGann, a representative of the Western Electric Co. The management believes that the result of the new switch-board will be first-class phone service to its patrons.

NOTICE.

Taken up at the College barn a mouse-colored Jersey calf, weighs about 450 pounds. Owner can have same by making satisfactory claim and paying all damages.—W. L. Flanery. (ad)

TO MY FRIENDS, THE VOTERS OF GLADE MAGISTERIAL DISTRICT No. 6.

I wish to thank all who helped me by their votes or otherwise, and shall try at all times to do my duty as an officer.

Again thanking you one and all, I am

Your humble servant,
A. P. Ramsey.

**SEE CLARKSTON FOR
WHEAT DRILLS**
MAIN STREET, Near Bank

CHURCH NEWS.

Union Church.

The Parish House was filled to its capacity last Thursday night with an audience who listened with intense interest to the very pleasing and impressive account given by Mrs. Martin of missionary work in Africa. Mrs. Martin was associated with Mr. and Mrs. Washburn in missionary work 1,200 miles up the Congo river. The station she is at is about forty miles distant from the station where Mr. and Mrs. Washburn live.

Mrs. James P. Faulkner has been spending a short vacation at Boone Tavern while the exhibit car of the State Tuberculosis Commission, of which he has charge, is being refitted at Louisville.

Mrs. Martin expects to take back valuable experience in weaving that she has gained at Berea from Mrs. Ernberg, that will be of material assistance in directing the efforts of the natives and improving their methods of weaving. It is marvelous what work they do with the crude machinery they devise. Cotton of a good grade can be raised in the district in which the mission is located.

The Women's Missionary Society held its monthly meeting with Miss Jean Cameron at Boone Tavern, Wednesday afternoon.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Women's Missionary Union expects to have a sale on Saturday, November 15th, in the vacant store-room near the post office. The public is invited.

M. E. CHURCH.

Evening service will now be at 6:00 Sunday and 6:30 Wednesday nights.

COLLEGE ITEMS

College.

Prof. Ezra A. Cook, formerly of Berea now of Montreal, has just written a book published by The University of Chicago Press entitled "Christian Faith for Men of Today."

Mr. James P. Faulkner has been spending a short vacation at Boone Tavern while the exhibit car of the State Tuberculosis Commission, of which he has charge, is being refitted at Louisville.

Mrs. Faulkner reports that he and his assistants have completed a tour of three counties, Fayette, Christian, and Henderson, and that these counties declared themselves by referendum vote on election day in favor of building sanatoriums for the treatment of tuberculosis patients.

Mr. Robert L. Walden, who was a student in the College department in Berea in 1892-95, was at the last election made mayor of Wellington, Ohio, where he has resided for many years.

Geo. W. Everett, a student in the Normal Department has been appointed pastor of the Vincent Birring Memorial church, London, Ky. He will remain in Berea until he completes this term's study.

This being the week of prayer for all Y. M. C. A.'s of the world, the Berea Y. M. C. A. is holding a ten minute prayer meeting each day just after lunch in Room 2, Lincoln Hall. All men of the institution are invited to attend.

MADISON COUNTY.

Silver Creek.

Silver Creek, Nov. 10.—R. L. Ambrose filled his regular appointment at Silver Creek last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Noel Mitchell, who is drumming, spent a few days last week with his brother, Mr. May Mitchell.

Quite a number of the young people attended the corn show at Berea last Saturday. All report a fine time.

Miss Brownie Kelley has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Flanner Bratcher.

Miss Iva Anderson spent last week in Berea with her aunt, Mrs. E. H. Brookshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vaughn and little daughter, Mary Eliza, spent a few days last week with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Anderson.

Mrs. Ike Johnson and five children from Indiana spent last week with Mrs. Mary Kindred.

Mrs. C. T. Todd and Mrs. Mary Kindred spent Wednesday in Berea.

Blue Lick.

Blue Lick, Nov. 11.—Next Sunday will be our regular preaching day.

Meredith Gabbard has bought the J. B. Terrill place with ten acres of land of T. J. Flanery, price paid \$700.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Barnett on the 5th, a girl.

Mrs. Sylvester Evans and Tom Harris are on the sick list.

Charley Wilson is in Bell County buying cattle and attending to other business.

Dave Bicknell left Tuesday for Illinois.

A girl has arrived to brighten the home of Jas. Morgan, near Duluth.

Our Sunday School had some visitors last Sunday. Miss Ella Pohl rendered two good solos in connection with Prof. Smith's temperance lecture, which was forcibly presented.

Hickory Plain.

Hickory Plain, Nov. 10.—Mrs. Margaret Bush and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bud Bush, were the guests of Mrs. J. L. Cornelison Wednesday.

Chas. Evans is having a new chimney erected on his dwelling.

Mrs. Wallace Gilbert and little son, J. P. were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Armstrong last week.

Ed Burdette built a corn crib for Pleas Evans last week.

Mr. Eli Cornelison of Berea spent Wednesday with his parents, J. L. Cornelison and wife.

It is reported that there will be a pie supper at Bobtown school house Thanksgiving.

Mr. Scrivner and son, Ebb, and family have rented the Joe Adams farm for the coming year.

Preston Ballinger and family have moved to the Alex Fortune place.

State Lick.

State Lick, Nov. 9.—Married at the home of the bride, Mr. Noah Lunsford to Miss Delia Robinson, Nov. 6th, the Rev. Lambert officiating. We wish them a happy and prosperous life.

Mrs. James Champ and her son, Alfred, of Paint Lick, spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Young.

Mrs. Jno. Powell and Mrs. George Sparks spent Saturday with their brother, Dr. H. G. Sandlin, of Rich

No Substitutes

RETURN to the grocer all substitutes sent you for Royal Baking Powder. There is no substitute for ROYAL. Royal is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and healthful. Powders offered as substitutes are made from alum.

LETTER FROM DR. COWLEY.

San Pedro, N. M., Nov. 2, 1913.
My Dear President and People of the Faculty:

I call you my dear people for I can't help feeling a sense of possession when I think of you. I haven't forgotten how, when our little girl was taken from us and our friend Cox from Lorain was in Berea, you out of your kind hearts and lean pocket books kindly presented him with \$25 in gold to pay his expense to Berea knowing that he would take no fee for coming.

Since then I have learned to know and love you as I have never loved any other group of people in this world. I hardly know what to say about the gift which you presented to me just as I was leaving Berea. I almost wish you hadn't done it for I know that many of the dollars in that large sum came from those who could ill afford to give it. But still I know that the gift came from your hearts and was an attempt to express a thing which can never be expressed, your love and sympathy for us in our hour of affliction.

But who knows whether this is affliction or whether it is not rather God's hand leading us to a new and useful field for our labors. During my past life in many places I have seen His hand directing my pathway. When I came to Berea it looked like a direct leading of God and now I believe He is with me still. I have tried to preach the doctrine of a working faith in God to my friends and patients in Berea and now I have a fine chance to exercise my own faith and see whether it is really a working faith or one which breaks down when the strain comes.

We arrived here in San Pedro on Tuesday last after a seventeen mile ride in an auto over a desert and in the face of a 60 mile gale which filled our clothes, hair and eyes with sand and pebbles. Mr. Case had worked hard and had three rooms ready for us in an adobe house where the post office is located. He had actually secured a cow so we have all the milk we can use and some over. We are glad to be able to share some of it with a poor fellow who has pneumonia, a disease which is fearfully fatal in this altitude, 6,500 feet.

The country here is almost desert but wonderful in its grandeur. We can look away from our yard to

hills which we know to be over seventy-five miles away and from up on the hills we can see 100 miles. The air is wonderfully clear and bracing and encourages an appetite which seems to know no limits. I have gained ten pounds, feel good and yesterday Mrs. Cowley and I walked four miles without any ill effects. Four miles at this altitude is a pretty good walk for a man who was sick in bed two weeks ago.

Well good people you all have a warm spot in our hearts; wherever we go and whatever we do Berea and especially the Berea Faculty will have first place in our affections. If any of you ever come west do look up the Cowleys. The latch string will always be out.

With hearty greetings,
Your friends,
Robert and Anna Cowley.

P. S. People in exile look anxiously for letters from home.

R. H. C.

LESSONS OF THE IRVINE MOB.

(Continued from Page One.)

That on the third day He rose from the dead and appeared to His disciples. Then after forty days in the presence of His disciples He ascended from them.

That while with them, (before His death,) He promised to come again to them in the person of His Holy Spirit to comfort and help them in their work and after they were through with their life work, He would come and receive them to Himself to be with Him where He is.

That He encouraged all who are weary and heavy laden to come to Him, take His yoke, learn of Him and follow Him and He would give them rest.

That God so loved the world of sinners, that for their sake, to let them see the awfulness of sin and the infinite love of God, He gave His only begotten Son to live and die for them.

This is the record which God has given of His Son in the Scriptures, and whosoever receives this record and believes on the Christ will repent and live the saved life as the three thousand did on the day of Pentecost when convicted by the Holy Spirit of rejecting and murdering their Lord.

Their sin was no worse than that of all others who reject the Christ! Only they had a juster conception of it.

FOR SALE At Auction Nov. 22, 1913.

We will offer at Auction one of the best pieces of business property in Berea, located on Chestnut St., East of Berea National Bank.

This is a large two story concrete block store house, now occupied by R. J. Engle.

Sale will be called immediately after the sale of the residence property on Boone St., of the late Robert Johnston.

**Remember the Date,
Saturday, November 22, 1913**

TERMS: One half cost, balance 6 and 12 months with interest at 6% from date of sale.

Possession given Jan. 1, 1914.

Bicknell & Harris

Berea, Kentucky

TOWN FINANCES.		
The Citizen is glad to publish the report of the City Clerk and Treasurer, covering the period from December 10, 1912 to and including the Council meeting of October 14. It is of interest and importance to all who pay taxes or enjoy the benefits of the town.		
Amount of cash on hand at last report.....	8 206.24	
Amount received from taxes to date.....	3745.01	
Amount received from licenses.....	160.00	
Amount received from Fines.....	253.95	
Amount of money received as loans at B. B. & T. Co.....	487.04	
Amount received from claim on Hall sidewalk.....	82.70	
Total Amount received.....	4728.74	
Amount of Money Paid Out by the City to Date:		
For rock on streets to C. H. Blythe.....	1435.84	
For labor on streets.....	810.00	
Payment of note at B. B. & T. Co.....	500.00	
Payment to C. H. Burdette on order from Mayor for Lewis Ballard claim for abutment.....	270.00	
W. L. Harrison, Com. on taxes collected.....	230.00	
Marshal salary.....	250.00	
City officials salary 12 months.....	234.00	
Berea College		
Use of steam roller on streets.....	48.15	
Printing.....	9.42	
City Attorney's services 12 months.....	57.57	
Richmond Heating Co., tile.....	72.50	
Stephens & Muney, lumber and screenings.....	33.40	
Services for Board of Equalization.....	32.38	
W. J. Sparks one car of screenings.....	24.00	
E. C. Seale services as councilman, surveying, etc.....	17.50	
W. G. Best making out tax books.....	16.40	
Berea National Bank freight on one car of screenings.....	15.00	
Special police.....	10.50	
F. C. Maupin concreting at City Hall.....	10.12	
J. W. Stephens, coal.....	11.28	
County Clerk's services.....	7.00	
Miscellaneous:		
Cleaning Streets and walks of snow.....	1.50	
Lamp, etc., for City Hall.....	1.00	
Removing garbage from city.....	1.00	
N. J. Coyle, merchandise.....	3.10	
J. D. Clarkston, merchandise for street work.....	6.60	
T. J. Tankersley, blacksmithing.....	6.70	
W. J. Tatum, 4 rds. of rock @ 80 cents per rd.....	3.35	
R. W. Todd, lumber.....	3.20	
A. H. Williams, revising tax list.....	1.56	
Boarding prisoners.....	41.00	
Total amount of expenditures to date.....	4119.42	
Amount of money taken into the treasury to Oct. 14, 1913.....	4728.74	
Amount expended by the City to Oct. 14, 1913.....	4119.42	
Balance on hand in the bank Oct. 14, 1913.....	609.32	

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Robert Johnston's Heirs, Plaintiffs vs.

Robert Johnston's Heirs, Defendants

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the October Term, 1913, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on Saturday, Nov. 22, 1913 at 11 o'clock a.m. on the premises sell to the highest and best bidder at public auction the following described property:

A certain house and lot located in the city of Berea, Madison County, Kentucky, on the west side of Boone street, beginning at a stone in center of Boone street, a corner to Albert Williams, then northward with center of said street to a stone 84 1-2 feet found on Boone Street, corner to property sold to W. G. Powell, thence west with Powell line 292 feet to a stake, corner to Woodall lot, thence South 84 1-2 feet, Williams, thence east 292 to the beginning.

TERMS: Said property will be sold on a credit of six months time, the purchaser being required to execute sale bond with approved security, bearing 6 per cent interest from date of sale until paid. Payable to the Commissioner with lien retained to secure the payment of purchase money.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Lydia Coyle's Heirs, Plaintiffs vs.

Lydia Coyle's Heirs, Defendants

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the October Term, 1913, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the Master Commissioner of said Court will on Saturday the 22nd day of November, 1913, at 10 o'clock a.m. on the premises, sell to the highest and best bidder at Public auction the following described property:

A certain tract of land situated in Madison County, Kentucky, on the waters of Silver Creek, bounded by the lands of the Berea Fair Association and Wm. Kennedy, lands of Berea College and Kinnard land containing 6 1-2 acres, a good house and barn on this land, and being the same land where Lydia Coyle lived at the time of her death.

TERMS: This property will be sold on a credit of six months time the purchaser being required to execute sale bond bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid. Payable to the Commissioner and a lien will be retained to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.

The corset was invented by Cleopatra, a Greek poet.

Swimming on the side is bad for the stomach muscles.

6. A Municipal Building. \$12.

GREAT BARGAINS

Ladies' and Misses' Coats and Suits

New stock just received from factory in this season's very newest styles, right at the time you need the goods. We are offering them for less than wholesale prices. Call and see our goods and compare prices with others of same quality.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats, worth \$17.50 for \$12.50

" " " " \$15.00 " \$10.00

" " " " \$10.00 " \$7.50

" " " " \$8.50 " \$5.00

" " " all wool suits

in black, blue and gray " \$12.50 " \$8.00

We carry a complete line of Ladies' and Gents' furnishings at reasonable prices.

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST. - - - - - BEREA, KY.

WORLD NEWS.

(Continued from Page One.)

DIAS STABBED IN HAVANA.

Gen. Felix Diaz was stabbed twice, wounded behind the ear and in the neck; he was also beaten with canes in a fashionable resort in Havana, Cuba. He with friends was listening to a band concert when trouble arose with other Mexicans. Gen. Diaz escaped from Mexico, taking refuge on board a U. S. gunboat, and later was transferred to a steamer which landed him in Havana. He was candidate for the presidency of Mexico.

7. A Marshal on the Spot. Six years ago the Marshal worked for his fees and only worked when he thought the money was in sight. Today the Marshal is paid a salary and his fees beside and is on the spot when needed. Good order is the result.

8. 10,000 FEET OF STANDARD ROAD. Six years ago the town of Berea on its own account had never built a street. Various individuals by subscription had constructed slate pikes thru the town and for many years (Depot Street excepted) the only repairs on the streets were made with slate. During the past six years the town and college together have expended more than \$15,000 on the streets, the college contributing about one third.

The first great task was to make some repairs and for three years no new roads were built. Big Hillpike, Main Street, Chestnut Street, Richmond Street, Railroad Street, Center Street and Boone Street were repaired and surfaced with metal. The town owned no machinery and so the work was imperfectly done. Then came the "government" road, built by the college with the town contributing \$1,000. And since that time Berea has built 7,500 feet of standard street and before Jan. first should have 2,500 more completed. The college has bought a good steam roller so that road-making will be both cheaper and better.

9. SANITATION. Six years ago nothing had been done toward sanitation in the town, though the college cared for its own territory in a way that set a good example and largely protected its neighbors. During the past six years much has been done in the way of making Berea more healthful.

(a) That street gutters have been freed from filth.

(b) The waste from stores has been removed and a semi-annual "clean up" day established when the town furnished teams to haul away all rubbish from private houses.

(c) Vacant lots have been kept cleaner, the not as they should be.

(d) Sanitary closets have been required by ordinance and many have made them but the ordinance has not been fully enforced. This should be done.

(e) A regular inspection week has been established and all filthy places reported to council and thus much sickness prevented.

There are many other things which have been done in the past six years but the above is a fairly good outline of the work.

I shall only suggest a few things which Berea Councils should do in the future.

1. The great thing should be to continue the present policy of improvement with helpful cooperation between the council and the college as well as other property holders. The Council has been working to a big plan which took in all the interests of all parts of the town. This big plan must never be lost sight of.

2. Berea should have a water system and come near voting it a year ago. Some plan should be devised by which this could be produced. This is essential to the health of the people.

3. The next board should appoint a city health officer. The need of such an officer is too patent to need discussion.

4. Berea should hire a man to work all the time constantly making little road repairs and thus preventing larger ones.

This will be the greatest saving to the tax payer. An expensive man is not necessary. A little experimenting will bring the right result.

Does a man feel cheapest when he gives himself away or when he is sold?

The Americans have won the splendid average of 98 per cent of their battles.

CITIZEN REPRINTS.

Interesting and valuable leaflets and brochures are kept in stock and will be mailed to any address for the following prices plus 1 cent for postage.

Intensive Farming by Prof. F. O. Clark 2 cents.

God's Work in Rural Districts, by Dr. Wilson, 2 cents.



Be Sure and Meet "Bos'n"

"Bos'n" is a little girl you want to know. She is the orphan that runs Captain Cy in

Cy Whittaker's Place

A story of New England as told by Joseph C. Lincoln, known among story tellers as the modern Dickens.

There's Humor, Pathos and a Thrilling Plot in this Heart Interesting Story That We Will Run Serially

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.

Musical Score:

1. O Co-lum-bia, the gem of the ocean, The home of the
2. When war waged its wide des-o- is-tion, And threatened the
3. The star spangled ban-ner bring bither, O'er Co-lum-bia's

brave and the free; The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
land to deform; The ark then of freedom's foundation,
true sons let it wave; May the strength thou won nev-er with er,

A world of-fers hom-age to thee; Thy man-dates make
Co-lum-bia ride safe thro' the storm; With her garlands of
Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave; May the ser-vice u-

he-roes an-sam-ble, When lib-er-ty's form stands in
vic-tr-y a-roundher, When so proudly she bore her brave
nai-ed ne'er se-ver, But they to their col-ors prove

view, Thy ban-ners make tyr-an-ny trem ble,
crew, With her flag pround ly float-ing be-fore her,
true; The Na-vy and Ar-my for ev-er,

When borne by the red, white and blue.
The boast of the red, white and blue. When borne by the red, white and
Three dear for the red, white and blue.

blue, When borne by the red, white and blue; The Na-vy and

Ar-my for ev-er. Three dear for the red, white and blue.

PALMISTRY IN THE FAR EAST

Thumb is Called "the Great Finger" in Japan and China—Servants Use Finger Prints.

The Chinese and Japanese call the thumb "the great finger," and connect it with one's ancestors. Our index finger is with them the "head or man pointing finger," and has to do with the father.

The middle or longest finger belongs to the mother, while the next, or nameless finger, is the property of sweethearts and wives (the westerners have chosen this finger, too, for the wearing of the wedding ring). The little finger concerns our descendants and posterity.

I know that work is a stimulus and that it keeps the world alive and moving. I know that the people who work with Love in their Hearts and interest in their Brains are the real Doers and Benefactors of Mankind. I know that I can be a Doer and a Benefactor.

I know that Life is exactly what I make it. I know that other people and other forces can influence my life at Work only as I allow it.

I know that I am young if I live youth; I know that I am happy if I live Happiness; I know that I am Worth While if I attempt and accomplish Worth While things.

I know that the greatest thing I can ever do is to do my Best at all times, and under every circumstance.

OPEN WINDOW SCHOOLS SUCCESSFUL.

Under the title "Revitalizing Deteriorated Children," Dr. W. W. Roach of Philadelphia, has made a report of a test conducted in the Baché school of that city during the fall and winter of 1912.

Two classes of average third grade children were given regular third grade work for twelve weeks in September-December, inclusive, one in an ordinary, well equipped school room, and the other in an open window room. The open window room was provided with movable chair-desks, which could be pushed to the side of the room quickly, so that the whole center space was available for exercise. The children were not given any of their meals at school; they provided themselves with the necessary clothing for cold weather; no difference was made between the rooms except that the windows of the open window school were kept open at the top and bottom all day every day, and no heat admitted to the room, unless the temperature ran below 50 degrees. Several times daily the desks were pushed out of the way, and the children were given brief physical exercises to stimulate the circulation.

In September and October both classes made about the same progress, both in physical development and in their studies, because the moderate weather allowed both rooms to keep their windows continually open. However, in November and December the children of the open window school forged ahead. Being in a natural atmosphere all day, they did not suffer from colds. They were seldom absent from school. They were active in mind, close in attention, joyous in spirits, and easy to discipline. At the end of twelve weeks their average gain in weight was two pounds per pupil, for one pound in the other grade; a comparative test showed also a considerable percentage more of improvement in their studies.

Every system of artificial ventilation removes from the air some of its vitalizing qualities. Every home and school needs to get back to nature's air. Sickness of body, and slow development of mind, are the prices paid for close, warm school rooms.

In Lexington and Louisville, already, fresh air schools, with frequent cold baths and special diet, are restoring sickly children to normal health. If nature's air, moist or dry, hot or cold, is beneficial to a sick child, how can it harm a healthy one?

The Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission, Frankfort, will gladly advise any teacher who desires to improve the conditions in his school.

I KNOW.

By George Matthew Adams.
I know that this Day will never come again. Therefore I will make it the best Day in which I have ever lived.

I know that Happiness is a thing within and that it is always in the world and very near to me. I know I have but to search for it and that as soon as I begin to hunt it out I have it. Also, I know that as soon as I get Happiness and begin to give it away, it comes back doubled—and more, to me. I know this.

I know that work is a stimulus and that it keeps the world alive and moving. I know that the people who work with Love in their Hearts and interest in their Brains are the real Doers and Benefactors of Mankind. I know that I can be a Doer and a Benefactor.

I know that Life is exactly what I make it. I know that other people and other forces can influence my life at Work only as I allow it.

I know that I am young if I live youth; I know that I am happy if I live Happiness; I know that I am Worth While if I attempt and accomplish Worth While things.

I know that the greatest thing I can ever do is to do my Best at all times, and under every circumstance.

TOO LATE.

A farmer boasted of being the earliest riser in his neighborhood. "I'm always up before three in the morning," he told his neighbor.

The second farmer said he was always up before that, and had part of the chores done.

The first farmer thought that his neighbor was a member of the Amish Club and decided to do little investigating on his own account. A few mornings later he got up at two o'clock, and went to his neighbor's house. He rapped on the back door, and the woman of the house opened it.

"Where is your husband?" asked the farmer, expecting to find that his neighbor was still in bed.

"He was around here early in the morning," answered the wife, "but I don't know where he is now."

—C. E. World.

MRS. PEEBLES' BABY

By WALTER NIXON WILLIAMS.

It was bitter cold. Up through the old center rock chimney the wind whistled and howled, and seemed to spin around all by itself in a mad dance, and the sparks from the log leaped up to join it.

Janice Peebles watched them dreamily, dozily, if one may use that word. It was wonderfully cozy in the old sitting room. Her favorite low rocker was drawn up beside the open fire, and her sister's on the other side. There were two small low three-legged stands each covered with a crocheted mat, and on each mat an open work basket.

On the pink and white rug lay Beauty, the Maltese cat. The warm curtains were drawn over the outer shades. Miss Dinora was already asleep, and the little stout wooden clock on the mantel gave the time as quarter of nine, very late hour for Durham Centre.

For 27 years the two Peebles girls, as they were still called, had lived on peacefully in the homestead, on their modest allowance, and the hum of the great world never even reached them. They took the weekly farm journal that their father had, and monthly magazine their mother had liked best.

And they had never had a quarrel or a "falling out," in all that time. They held firmly to all family traditions, and each had the greatest respect for the other because she was Peebles.

Yet tonight Janice, the younger one, felt vaguely lonesome. It was the night before Thanksgiving, and she did wish they had some real home folks of their own to visit back and forth, and eat turkey.

Dinora always said they would not need a turkey, so they always had a roast pullet. Janice watched her sleeping for a few minutes, and then went to the window, and peered cautiously out.

There was no snow, only a great bare wind-swept waste of land under the cold moonlight. Several lights glowed over in the Adams house. She was glad they had that rented at last. It was the nearest house and it was comforting to even see a light near at night.

And all at once she clasped the curtain tightly, listening with all her ears. It must be the cat! But no—Beauty purred on the rug before her and there were no others. The sound came again, and louder. It was a thin wail on the night wind, and something in it cry brought all the womanhood of Janice up to what she would have called the fighting mark. She caught a shawl from a hook by the door, and went hurriedly out to the porch entry where the cry had come from. The door was locked and bolted, but she opened it, and even before it gave way she knew that little hands were beating it feebly.

"Well, you poor little bit of a thing," exclaimed Janice, bending to lift her visitor. "Why, you're just a snow bird, I declare."

She brought her in beside the fire, and undid the long knit woolen comforter that was wound about her head, crossed on her breast, and tied behind her back. About three she was, a very mite of a lassie, with tangled blonde curly hair, and frightened blue eyes, full of tears, and a quivering red face.

"Lost," she kept saying, digging her knuckles into her eyes. "Bertie's lost."

"No, you're not, precious," comforted Janice, gathering her close to her heart. "Are you hungry, dearie?"

It appeared she was most half-starved. Janice went out into the cold buttery, and skimmed off some cream in a bowl, then poured on it some boiling water from the singing tea kettle, and found some biscuit to break up in it.

And all at once she heard Dinora give a cry of astonishment, sitting bolt upright and staring at the picture.

"Land of rest," where did you get her, Janice?" she asked.

"On the doorstep, sister; please don't be nervous a bit. She just came to us, and it's a blessing, too. Where do you live, Bertie?"

Bertie was very busy with her supper, but she waved the spoon in a general fashion, and said she lived way off on the train.

"Do you suppose for a minute that she's a—a foundling?" Dinora said thoughtfully. "I've heard of such things. They leave them around on doorsteps. We ought to notify the lecturers."

In 16 minutes Janice's whole scheme of life had been readjusted, since she had felt those clinging baby arms around her neck. She spoke with firmness and dignity, and it was the first time she had ever disagreed with her sister.

"I think I shall keep her, Dinora, myself."

"Keep her? You're out of your mind, child," Dinora said placidly. "We couldn't have a child cluttering up the place. Where would she sleep, and who'd tend her?"

"I would," Apologetically, but doggedly she said it. "I'd love to have her and bring her up properly, too. She's such a little dear, Dinora."

"She's a mighty child, I'll admit."

Dinora put her glasses on to take a better look. "But her staying here is out of the question. You don't mean to adopt her, I hope, Janice?"

Janice bowed her head. When the baby girl finished her supper, a strange silence had fallen between the two sisters. It was their first disagreement. Janice undressed the little unwellcome

guest, warmed her bare pink toes before the fire and wrapped her in a blanket, crooning her off to sleep.

"You act perfectly daffy, Janice Peebles," Dinora said once, indignantly. "I do believe you're getting feeble-minded."

"No, I'm not," smiled back Little Miss Janice, happily. "I guess maybe I've made a mistake all these years, and should have been married and had children. I know now why I felt so lonesome. I'm going to adopt her, and she shall stay here, too, for it's my home as much as yours, and neither left it so."

"Then I shall remove my belongings to the south side of the house, and you and this child may live on this side."

"Dinora's head was shaking a bit nervously, but she was in dead earnest. "I'm amazed at you, Janice, and your selfishness."

"Selfishness?" laughed Janice. "If you hadn't kept me I'd been married years ago to Jim Springer—"

Bertie sat up suddenly, her face bright with interest.

"Papa?" she asked, smiling prettily. "Me Bertie Springer."

"For the love of rest!" murmured Janice staring at her. There were voices outside, and stamping of feet on the little porch. Janice sat the child down before the fire, and went to the door, her face pale.

"We're so sorry to rouse you," said a young cheery voice. "I'm Jim Springer, and my wife and I just moved in next door. Our baby girl is lost."

"No, she's not, Jimmie," quavered Janice brokenly, for was not this strong lad, the image of that other Jim Springer who had courted her for years back. She pointed to the hearthrug. "There she is, safe and sound, and I was just going to steal her from you."

"You can have her any time now, Miss Janice," he laughed happily, gathering Bertie up in his arms. "We're much obliged."

The door was shut and bolted again, and Janice stood alone, feeling old and bewildered at the way the sunshine had gone out of her life. She looked at her sister's still indignant profile, and went over to her chair.

"Sister," she began, but Dinora patted her hand understandingly.

"Never mind, child," she said gently. "You always were sentimental, and I'm glad she's Jim's granddaughter. I suppose you might have been her grandmother. I'm sorry, Janice."

Janice went over to the widow and looked out anxiously. The lights at the other houses were going out one by one. She sighed a little, and drew the curtain.

"Let's ask them all over for dinner tomorrow, sister," she said. "I'll telephone down to the market for a turkey now."

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WOMEN STRONGER THAN MEN

Much More Tenacious of Life and Less Likely to Succumb to Disease.

More boys than girls are born every year, but avary census return shows that there are more women than men. The apparent contradiction is explained by the theory that women are much more tenacious of life than men, that they have tougher organisms, and are less likely to succumb to disease.

Men are prodigal of vital force, whereas women conserve it, preserve it, and as a result women will often recover from ailments that are fatal to men. A woman of forty has 78 chances to one against dying within the year, while the chances of a man are only 49 to one.

These figures are based upon English actuarial tables, but they are obtained by calculations in other countries. An English sociologist, after extensive investigation, estimated that if 1,000 men and 1,000 women, each of average weight and build, and practically equal training, were armed and equipped for battle, and started on a long forced march, probably 80 per cent of the men would reach their destination.

Of the remaining 20 per cent, six would die from exhaustion and four recover. On the other hand, only 76 per cent of the women would complete the march, but none would die.

This Notice Notifies.

A striking warning against the floods that rise with inconceivable rapidity and volume in the Rocky mountain streams is seen in a gorge twenty-five miles west of Denver, Col.

Here Bear Creek, a mere rivulet, hardly ankle deep, threads its way for several miles through a narrow canyon in places barely wide enough to permit a roadway beside the stream.

At one of these narrow points a needle of granite thrusts itself up between creek and roadway to a height of more than forty feet. Perched upon its top, like the bar on the letter T, is a huge log, twenty feet long.

It was left there, some years ago, by a sudden flood that drowned more than a score of people camping in the canyon.

On a brass tablet, fastened to the pillar, the county authorities have inscribed this pregnant sentence:

"If you knew what put this log up here you wouldn't camp in this canyon."

Frankness of Childhood.

"Mr. Simpkins, anything that's pickled is dead, isn't it?"

"Yea, Bobby."

"Then I don't understand what father was talking about."

"How is that, Hobby?"

"He said you had been pickled for twenty years."

A Corner for Women



The Baby.

He is so little to be so loved!
He came unshod, ungarbed, ungloved,
Naked and shameless,
Beggared and blameless,
And, for all he could tell us, even nameless,
Yet every one in the house bows down
As if the mendicant wore a crown.

He is so little to be so loud!
O, I own I should be wonderous proud
If I had a tongue.
All swivelled and swung,
With a double-back-action, twin-screw long
Whirr brought me wretched and keep and rare
Whenever I shook the surrounding air.

He is so little to be so large!
Why, a train of cars or a whale-bark barge
Gondola carry freight
Of the monstrous weight
Of all his qualities good and great.
And, though one view is as good as another,
Don't take my word for it—ask his mother.

—Edmund Vance Cook.

MISS TYLER'S RECIPE.

Hot Milk Sponge Cake.

2 Eggs.
1 cup sugar.
1 cup flour.
2 teaspoons baking powder.
1-2 cup hot milk.
Grated rind of 1-2 lemon or juice of one lemon.
Beat yolks till thick and lemon colored, add sugar gradually and lemon rind or juice. Sift flour and baking powder and add. Then beat in hot milk until batter is very smooth. Cut and fold beaten whites last. Bake in a floured pan from thirty to thirty-five minutes. The oven must be very moderate in heat and door should not be opened during the first twenty minutes. After cake is baked, invert pan and let it stand till cool.

THE "RITHMETIC."

"Can I get something for you?" The girl rested her hands on the counter and looked across at the customer. He was a middle-aged man; his hair was beginning to turn gray, his hands were work-hardened, and the nails were scarred and broken. His clothes were shabby, and he wore a short unkempt beard.

"I want a 'rithmetic, please."
"What kind?" The girl turned toward the shelves.

The man did not answer.

"What kind, please?"

"I don't know."

The girl turned back. "We have two kinds, you know," she explained, "one for the town and one for the country schools. Is the child going to school in town or in the country, and what grade will he be in?"

"He—he ain't going to school." The man flushed, then looked up into the girl's eyes. What he saw there caused him to lean across the counter toward her.

"I'll tell you the truth; I'm going to study it myself. I ain't got any education; and I'm going to get one. When I was a boy I didn't think learning amounted to nothing, and I wouldn't go to school what little chance I had. But, when I grew up I seen what a fool I was, and how I couldn't be nothing 'thout I knowned something; but I thought it was too late then, and so I fooled along for twenty years more. Now I know it ain't never too late, and though I am going on forty-five, I'm going to have a education if it can be got. I don't have much time to learn, for I have to keep hustling to make a living for six children; but work or no work, I'm going to learn something. So if you'll tell me what 'rithmetic to get, and what other books I'll need to start on, I'll be thankful!"

The girl, with a little lump in her throat and her eyes smarting, turned back to the shelves.—*Youth's Companion*.

The Children's Hour

FUZZY'S FLYING MACHINE.

Once upon a time in Wormland lived little Fuzzy Caterpillar. He was a queer fuzzy-wuzzy sort of a chap, who crawled along the ground with his nose down, his little feet keeping right straight ahead. Once in a while, when he grew very tired he took a swing in the willow tree, just for a change.

None of the other little worms of Wormland understood Fuzzy; they thought he was very lazy because he did not work as they did. "What a queer fellow he is," said Sister Angleworm. "Why doesn't he get at something? He'll never become famous;" and so said Borey Worm who had bored clear thru an apple, and Sliny Snail and Hookey Fish Worm.

But little Fuzzy Caterpillar did not mind their gossip. He crawled along just the same and ate all the good food he could find, while all the other worms wondered at the different colors of his coat. "I can't work at silly things like eating holes in leaves, or hiding away in apples, so that I can hide my way into the sunlight," he declared. "I want to do something worth while."

One day Fuzzy Caterpillar had a wonderful thought. "I have a funny feeling under this thick coat of mine," said he. "Something tells me that if I tried I could fly some day. Why can't I invent a flying machine?"

Pretty soon Fuzzy crawled into a willow tree and began to spin a thread, letting himself down from the tip of a leaf. Little by little he spun around and around until he had woven a beautiful silk bag. Then he got in the center of it, and spun himself close into a little silk bed.

"I guess I'll try my cocoon bed and take a nap," said Fuzzy, "for I have worked very hard."

So Fuzzy slept in his cocoon bed, his queer silk covers drawn over his head.

After many weeks, during which Uncle Sun had watched over his bed by day, and Aunty Moon and the star babies had twinkled at him all night, Fuzzy awakened. He stretched himself—then

Off flew the rovers from over his head,

And down fell the sides of his queer cocoon bed, and out into the world, right thru the air, flew Fuzzy; and his name was no longer Fuzzy Caterpillar but Swiftly Butterfly.

—Adapted from Edna Goff Dichti's Story in The Sunday School Times.

FOR RECITATION.

Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. The breaking waves dashed high On stern and rock-bound coast, And the woods against a stormy sky Their giant branches tossed;

And the heavy night hung dark The hills and waters o'er, When a band of exiles moored their bark On the wild New England shore.

Not as the conqueror comes, They, the true-hearted, came; Not with the roll of the stirring drums,

And the trumpet that sings of fame;

Not as the flying come, In silence and in fear,— They shook the depths of the desert gloom With their hymns of lofty cheer.

There were men with hoary hair Amidst that pilgrim band;— Why had they come to wither there, Away from their childhood land?

There was woman's fearless eye Lit by her deep love's truth; There was manhood's brow, serenely high,

And the fiery heart of youth.

What sought they thus afar? Bright jewels of the mine?

The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?

They sought a faith's pure shrine Ay, call it holy ground, The soil where they first trod! Tho' we left unstained what there they found,—

Freedom to worship God!

—Mrs. Hemans.

"Tis a sad old world, And a bad old world, Or a glad old world, As we make it."

—Farm Journal.

Jack Sprat could eat no fat; His wife could eat no lean; And so, hetwix them both, you see, They licked the platter clean.

Young Folks

THOUSANDS OF DRAGON FLIES

Quare Sight Witnessed by a French Naturalist While Making a Tour Through Morbihan.

A professor of zoology at Lille, M. Charles Barriès, was making a tour through Morbihan, in France. As he was walking along the road he noticed that a multitude of dragon flies were alighting on the telegraph wires. The singular thing about it was that they all rested at an equal distance from each other, and all occupied the same position, with head turned toward the west.

From all sides the dragon flies arrived and always placed themselves in the same position, and at the same distance from each other. They remained as if glued to the wire, motionless and paralyzed. Each new arrival flew over the fixed bodies of the others and took its place in the line.

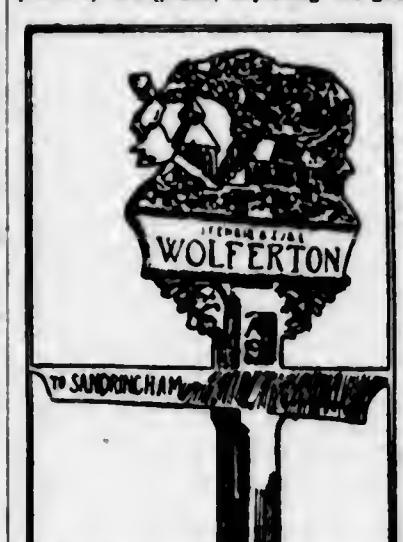
This chain stretched itself out toward the west, and turned toward the setting sun. Professor Barriès followed the route for a long distance and found the same strange phenomenon. He estimated the number at 60,000, at least. At an abrupt turn of the road to the south, the telegraph line turned also. There not a dragon fly was in sight! The wire was absolutely free from them! With the change of direction it seemed to have lost attraction for them.

Was this chance? Did the electric currents running from the east to the west exercise any influence upon these insects? Was it the solar reflection? Explain it, who can. In any case it would be interesting to know whether this phenomenon be an isolated one or not.

KING'S SIGNPOST IS QUAINTE

Burmounted by Davies in Oak, Depicting the God Tyr and the Great Mythological Wolf.

The illustration shows a signpost remarkable for its decorative qualities which King George of England has just had erected by the roadside near Wolverton railway station on the Sandringham estate. The post is surmounted by a device in oak, carved, painted, and gilded, depicting the god



A King's Signpost.

Tyr trying to wrench his arm from the jaws of Fenrir, the great mythological wolf of the old Norsemen, after whom, it is supposed, Wolverton was named. The wolf was symbolical of Fate. In the background is a representation of the gilded rooms of Agard.

RIDDLES.

Why are fishermen and shepherds like beggars?
Because they live by hook or by crook.

• • •

Why is a thief picking a coiner's pocket reminded of a lira in Othello? Because "who steals his purse steals trash."

• • •

Why is a shoeblock like an editor? Because he polishes the understanding of his patrons.

• • •

Why is a whisper like a forged note? Because it is uttered but not aloud (allowed).

• • •

When is a sheep like ink?

When you take it up into the pen.

• • •

What is the best way to keep a man's love? Not to return it.

• • •

What is a button? A small event that is always coming off.

• • •

What are the most difficult ships to conquer? Hardships.

• • •

Why is an ass the most unfortunate creditor? Because he gets nothing in the pound.

• • •

Why have we reason to doubt the Giant's causeway? Because Ireland abounds with shamrocks.

• • •

A man's character is like a fence—all the whitewash in the world won't strengthen it.

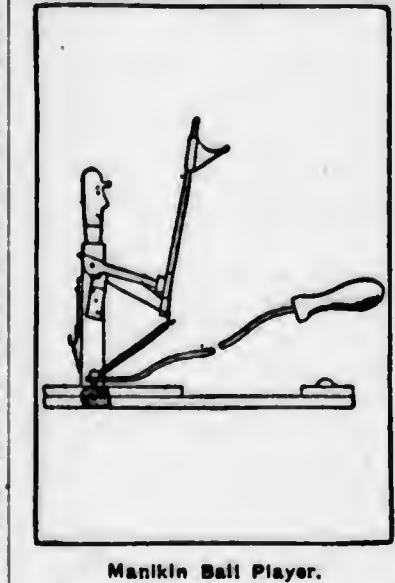
• • •

The lemon bat—a bat with the addition of four lemons—is very popular in the West Indies in hot weather.

NEW TOY IS QUITE AMUSING

Menkin Makes Lusty Swipes at Base-ball When Spring is Released—Bats Like Ty Cobb.

An ingenious and amusing toy has been designed by a Massacusetts man and is shown in the illustration. A menkin, with pivoted arms and a bat in its bands, is fixed on a base-board. On the other end of the board a ball rests in a shallow hollow. A spring reaches from the menkin's bands to his feet and there is a catch in the back by means of which his bands can be pulled up and the spring stretched. A cord with a handle on it is attached to the catch and releases it when pulled. When the catch is released the spring pulls the figure's bands down



Menkin Ball Player.

and the bat, which has a wing on the end, makes a sweeping slam at the ball. Usually it hits it, being adjusted for an accurate shot, but a miss is no more than even a Ty Cobb might do.

WANTS THINGS FOR HIS OWN

Desire to Possess Property is Inherent in All Mankind—Boy Desires Partnership Affair.

The average boy believes firmly in the principle of the private ownership of personal property, writes Thomas W. Lloyd in the Mother's Magazine. He would rather be the sole possessor of a broken handled knife with no blades than a pearl handled, four-bladed affair in partnership.

In fact, the desire to own something—to possess property—is inherent in all mankind. And mothers should endeavor to foster this desire. It will not only increase the boy's happiness, but will teach him the value of acquisition within proper limits. He should have his own playthings, his own tools, his own books, his own clothes and a place of his own in which to keep them.

A boy who is permitted to do this will take better care of things than if owned in partnership, and he will learn eagerly to have a place for his things and to keep them in their place. And this is a valuable lesson. Do not make a younger boy wear his older brother's clothing which the latter has outgrown, if it can be avoided. Of course in some families, where every cent counts, this cannot be helped. Every boy, and we speak from experience, hates to wear another's clothes. He wants his own.

Give him his own bureau drawer and at least a portion of a closet and teach him habits of orderliness and system in the care of his possessions. These habits are easily learned when young and their value to the man of business is incalculable.

BICYCLE ON LAND OR WATER

Pair of Inflated Floats of Nearly Cubical Shape Are Used as Supports—Haa Propelling Vane.

A bicyclia that is designed to run either on land or water is shown in the illustration. A pair of inflated floats of nearly cubical shape support each wheel when the machine is used for water travel, and a rudder.



A Hydrocycle.

der, connected to the handlebars by a light cable, is attached to the rear. The rear wheel is equipped with propelling vanes.

Others Beside Johnny. Johnny, fishing for a nickel in the bottom of one of them, has emptied the contents of both pockets on the dining table.

Papa—For heaven's sake, son, what makes you carry all that plunder around in your pockets. Where on earth did you get it?

Johnny—Uuh, this? Sis straightened up her handbag this mornin' and gimme what she didn't want no more.

Important!

Barber—Well, my little man, and how would you like your hair cut?

Little Fred (aged six)—if you please, sir, just like father's; and don't forget the little round hole at the top where the bead comes through.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY. PARROT.

Parrot, Nov. 8.—Mrs. Wm. Harris is slowly recovering from typhoid fever.—Mrs. John Harris left the other day for Hamilton, O.—The Misses Lucy and Rose Price and Lucy Cunagin attended church at the Baldwin chapel Sunday.—A. J. Tincher and family have moved to the Aunt Coon Cole place.—John McDowell lost a good mule this week.—Fred Parker, son of Clark Parker, has typhoid fever.—Ollie Angel of Middle Fork was visiting relatives of this place a few days this week.—News was received here of the death of the infant of Mr. and Mrs. D. Isaacs of Hamilton, O., formerly of this place. Mrs. Isaacs will be remembered as Miss Ellen Wyatt. They have the sympathy of their many friends.—Lewis Cunagin and family are moving to Dan Cunagin's farm on Laurel Branch.—Mrs. Isachell Finchum and little daughter, Ellen, of Moores Creek were visiting relatives at this place one day this week.—Dr. Goodman of Welchburg made a professional call at this place Friday.—Richard Price and sister, Lucy, attended the spelling match at Mt. Zion school house Wednesday night in which the latter took an active part.—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Morris were visiting relatives on Laurel Fork the last of this week.—James Moore of Hamilton, O., was visiting in this neighborhood a few days last week.

Isaacs.

Isaacs, Nov. 8.—Farmers are busy gathering corn this beautiful weather.—R. E. Taylor, who has been sick, is out again.—Mr. and Mrs. Nath Brewer of Hazelpatch are visiting the former's parents.—Rev. G. P. Hasker filled his regular appointment at Green Hill Baptist church Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. Elijah Cornett attended church at Green Hill Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Settle of Hamilton, O., have returned to this place to make their future home.—Mrs. Roy E. Rader of Louisville is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Cornelius.—Sam Taylor and Richard Brewer have gone to Hazard, to haul staves.—George Riley, who has been sick for some time, is no better.—Mr. Roscoe Taylor has moved to his new home on Pond Creek.—Miss Susie Watson visited her sister, Mrs. Sarah Davis, Thursday and Friday.

Carico.

Carico, Nov. 10.—Mrs. Margaret Holt from Hamilton, O., is visiting friends and relatives here.—Miss Ellen Roberts and Edward Roberts attended meeting last Saturday and Sunday.—Ned McHone and wife from Madison County were visiting the latter's father and mother, Mr. Arter McDaniel and wife Saturday and Sunday.—W. H. Roberts and wife visited the latter's father Saturday and Sunday and reported a nice talk.—Jess St. John has returned from Virginia to his parent's home, and is very ill with consumption.—Miss Eva Brewer of Sturgeon is attending school at Island City.—Mr. Wm. Mays of Blake made a flying visit to Illinois to see his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Peters.—Prof. Hunt of Berea visited the Island City Graded school last Friday and gave a nice talk.—W. S. Peters of Berea is moving back to his old home place.—James Kelly is dealing in opossum hides.—H. D. Peters has completed his warm house and is well pleased with it.—Willie Lane filled his regular appointment at Wm. Rains Sunday.—Stave making and dressing is all the go at this place.

Clover Bottom.

Clover Bottom, Nov. 10.—Election passed off quietly here, the Republicans winning by a good majority over the Progressives except in Horse Lick Magisterial district where Squire Baker an independent, won over Squire Tincher, the Republican nominee for Justice of the Peace by one vote.—Mrs. Pearl Azbill, who has been visiting her grandfather at London, and other friends at different places, has returned home.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Eli Sparks, the 7th inst., a girl.—Born a few days ago to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Dean, a boy, who was christened Luther.—Mrs. Laura Hays and family have been visiting relatives in Madison County for a few days.—A light snow has fallen and people are shivering from cold.

Owsley County. Posay.

Posay, Nov. 7.—Sunday School at Clift Church is progressing nicely with good attendance. Hope it will continue thruout the winter.—The Misses Martha and Effie Neeley of Sturgeon have been spending a few days with relatives at this place.—Mrs. Jess Herd visited relatives on White Oak Thursday.—The Buck Creek Graded School did not observe Arbor day, but they used it as a "Scrub day" instead by cleaning up the building and yard.—The Holloween Social on Holloween night at the Buck Creek Graded school was

enjoyed by all who were present.—Wilson Judd of this place was elected magistrate of the Buck Creek precinct, and O. J. Judd for County clerk.

Blake.

Blake, Nov. 4.—There has been plenty of rain in this neighborhood lately and plenty of stock water.—E. Neely and son, Wm. Neely, are doing a hustling business sawing at their mill this week.—Wm. Mays is at home now for a few days.—A few people took advantage of the pleasant day yesterday and bled themselves up to the "Big Rock" for supper, where they feasted to the full on hot coffee, fried chicken, cakes, etc. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all until a light shower drove them to shelter. Those who attended the picnic were: Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hayes, Sr., Jas. Hayes, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler and family, Charlotte Messier, The Misses Perrine, Park, Hoekje, Soerens and Baikama, from the Cottage, Mr. and Mrs. John Farmer, Mr. and Mrs. Lunsford, Mrs. and Miss Carpenter and Mr. Clark, and Mr. D. G. Collier, wife and children.—Prof. Hunt of Berea was in town Wednesday night.—The new brick jail is going up fast and will soon be completed.—Riley Amyx the newly elected jailor has rented the Steve Bowles property and will move to town in a few weeks.

Mauldin.

Mauldin, Nov. 10.—S. H. Farmer, who has been at Lexington for some time has returned home.—Sarah Cook and her son, Chester, left Nov. 5th, for Hamilton, O.—Riley and Merida Simpson have moved to Heidelberg for a while.—I. S. McGeorge made a business trip to London the past week.—The Rev. Harvey Johnson preached at F. L. Montgomery's Thursday night.—The election at this place passed off with quite a lot of drinking and very bad behavior.—E. B. Flanery has gone to Richmond on business.

Island City.

Island City, Nov. 10.—People of this place are very busy gathering their corn.—There was preaching at the new Methodist church house last Saturday and Sunday conducted by Rev. Chestnut and Elder Oney. A good crowd was present.—It is reported that Willie Chadwell has pneumonia fever.—Mrs. Nora Murray and little son Leonard, will start for Kingston Thursday.—Miss Minnie Lane and Miss Mattie Peters visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry George at Welchburg Saturday and Sunday and reported a nice talk.—Jess St. John has returned from Virginia to his parent's home, and is very ill with consumption.—Miss Eva Brewer of Sturgeon is attending school at Island City.—Mr. Wm. Mays of Blake made a flying visit to Illinois to see his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Peters.—Prof. Hunt of Berea visited the Island City Graded school last Friday and gave a nice talk.—W. S. Peters of Berea is moving back to his old home place.—James Kelly is dealing in opossum hides.—H. D. Peters has completed his warm house and is well pleased with it.—Willie Lane filled his regular appointment at Wm. Rains Sunday.—Stave making and dressing is all the go at this place.

Sulphur Spring.

Sulphur Spring, Nov. 8.—Rev. Harve Johnson preached at the M. E. Church Sunday.—Alpha Moore is ill with typhoid fever.—Lula Seale of Leroose is visiting friends in this neighborhood.—Rev. Walter Bailey preached at the mouth of Lower Buffalo Creek Sunday.—Harrison Mays who is working at Quicksand, returned home for a short visit Sunday.—Rev. Strycland had a protracted meeting at Leroose.—The election passed off quietly. The Republicans succeeded in electing their entire ticket in Owsley County and all but County clerk of Lee County. Many think the large vote given to the Republicans indicates the uniting of the dividing elements and the party will rise strengthened from its fall.

Coyle.

Coyle, Nov. 3.—The people of this place are busy gathering corn.—Mr. and Mrs. Dave Rice, and Mr. and Mrs. James Powell, were shopping stuff. He also carried no insurance.

in Richmond Saturday.—Rev. Chidress filled his regular appointment at Dreyfus Saturday and Sunday and very large crowd was present.

—Mr. Ben Yates, who is in School at Waco, visited his parents from Saturday until Monday. —Albert Powell of Kerby Knob attended church at Dreyfus Sunday.—The Misses Lucy and Mary Golden spent Sunday with Mr. Joe Todd and sister.—Miss Leah Gooch attended church at Speedwell Sunday.—J. Powell and wife took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Baker Sunday.—Mrs. Laura Hays and children of Glover Bottom are visiting her sister, Mrs. Jacob Perkins near Bear Wallow.—The Misses Della and Bertha Alford were the guests of the Misses Myrtle, Lydia and Mitchell Todd Sunday afternoon.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Paint Lick.

Paint Lick, Nov. 10.—Newt Anderson and Miss Margaret Botkins were united in marriage last Thursday. The bridegroom is a son of Parker Anderson, the bride a daughter of Henry Botkins. We wish them a long and happy life.—John Parsons of this place swapped his farm at Aleorn, Jackson County to his father's place at Berea, last week, giving his father \$1,000 to boot.—John Parsons is building a crib this week.—We are having our first show today.—Sidney Mahaffey has moved on Sam Davis' farm.—Moses Huggins, of Lowell, has moved to Wallacetown to Mrs. McCollum's property, and will put in goods in D. Botkins' store soon.—The school fair met at Wallacetown Saturday.—Will Gashard and wife returned from a visit in Missouri.—John VanWinkle has gone to Danville, Ill., to work.

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUNKIN.

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyonck and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallyooyer as he tiptoes on the fence;
O it's then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes out to feed the stock.
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's something kindo' harty-like about the atmosfere
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossoms on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin-birds and buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape thru the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airy autumn days
Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty russel of the tossela of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furries—kindo' lonesome-like, but still
A-preachin' sermons to us of the barns they grew to ill;
The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;
The horses in theyr stalls below—the clover overhead!—
O, it sets my hart a-clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!

Then your apples all is gethered, and the ones a feller keeps
Is poured around the cellar-floor in red and yellor heaps;
And your elder-makin's over, and your wimmern-folks is thru
With their mince and apple-hutter and theyr souse and sausasse, too;—
I don't know how to tell it—but of sich a thing could he
As the Angels wantin' boardin', and they'd call around on me—
I'd want to 'commode 'em—all the whole-indurin' flock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!
—James Whitecomb Riley.

Congleton. — Frank Pennington of Idamay made a business trip to Heidelberg Friday.—Miss Eunice Jones was the guest of Martha Hughes Saturday night.—J. J. Hughes returned home today from London.—Wayne Estep of Booneville passed through here Thursday.—Miss Daisy Spence of Richmond is visiting her sister, Mrs. Minnie Hughes, of Idamay.—Charlie Cook passed on his route to Gray Hawk.—Miss Dora Bond was the guest of Cecil Hughes, Tuesday evening.—Miss Elizabeth Scoville and Mr. Frank Pennington were the guests of Miss Nannie Pendleton Sunday.—Miss Eva Price has returned.—Si Mitchell of Berea was in Idamay Thursday.

GARRARD COUNTY SCHOOL FAIR. One of the largest crowds ever seen in Lancaster gathered here last Saturday to attend the school fair and corn show. In spite of the bad day the people came from all over the county to see the exhibits and listen to the addresses by Prof. Pullins of Richmond, Prof. Smith of Berea, Dr. Marks, State Sanitary Engineer, Prof. Dickey of Bowling Green, and others.

There was a declamatory contest, an old-fashioned spelling match, exhibits of corn, cooking, manual training, needle work, drawing, farm arithmetic and many other things that revealed the great work that the Garrard County schools are doing for the people.

Great credit is due to the County Superintendent, Miss Jennie Higgins, who is a skillful engineer of such exhibits and an officer who is doing things for her county.

The Fire at McKee.

A destructive fire of an unknown origin destroyed the barns of J. R. Sparks and George W. Rader at McKee, late last week. The fire which originated in the Sparks barn was discovered about 10 p.m. Saturday night but had gained such headway that it was impossible to enter the stable. Two of the owner's horses were burned to death, also a horse of Dr. Anderson. There were about 175 bushels of corn destroyed by the fire and also a light wagon and saddles and harness. Mr. Sparks' loss is estimated at \$1,000 without any insurance.—Mr. Rader did not suffer so great a loss as the men broke down the door to his stable and got two miles out. Two farm wagons were burned up also two fat hogs and considerable feed. He also carried no insurance.

DRASTIC ACTION

TO BE TAKEN BY WILSON TO STRIKE WITHIN 48 HOURS, 'TIS SAID.

Lind Is Reported To Have Recommended That All Diplomatic Negotiations Cease.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. New York.—A Washington dispatch to the Tribune says: President Wilson has at last decided that the only solution of the vexatious Mexican problem is drastic action, such a course does not impress the president as being nearly as grave in its possibilities as it is regarded by military and other authorities. This is not, of course, admitted officially, but your correspondent knows that several of the diplomatic representatives of European powers have informed their governments that the United States has come to the conclusion that the alternative to Huerta's continued defiance and hold on office is intervention. These diplomats have kept in close touch with the situation and have gleaned their conclusions from what they have been told officially by the administration.

The president has given the question of invading Mexico much thought and has come to the conclusion that intervention will not constitute anything like so gigantic a task as many persons suppose and some military experts insist. He does not believe that it will require an army of 200,000 or 300,000 to effect the elimination of Huerta and to carry into effect the mandate of the United States that a free and honest election must be held. It is expected that Wilson will strike at Huerta within 48 hours.

REVOLT AT SANTA CLARA, CUBA.

Havana.—One hundred men are reported to be in armed revolt in Santa Clara Province, and the government dispatched a troop train to the scene of the riots. It is believed here that the revolt is more serious than the government officials will admit. It is certain the Cuban authorities are taking steps which indicate that they expect to have a most trying situation to contend with.

STRUCK BY FAST TRAIN.

North Judson, Ind.—Henry Brennen, of Bremen, Ind., and his two children, Otto, 10 years old, and Norman, three months old, are dead, and his wife, Mrs. Henry Brennen, is in a serious condition, the result of a carriage in which they were riding being struck by west bound Erie fast train No. 3 at Angie crossing. The train was aid to have been running more than 50 miles an hour.

YANKEES ARE WELCOMED.

Malta.—R. Adm. Hadger and other officers of the battle ship Wyoming were the guests of the governor general, Sir Henry Rundie, at the palace. Later the party proceeded in automobile to San Antonio palace, the governor's country residence, where they took tea.

SMART!

A faint heart amuses a fair lady.

Eve hit into the apple. Adam finished it.

A blushing man is usually a glutton for compliment.

Give me a garden. The rest of the world can be yours.

Each man kills the thing he loves—if it will let him.

Nothing frightens a man so much as a woman who won't cry.

Some people can never believe that a dimpled hand has a thumb in it.

Quarreling.

It takes two to make a quarrel, but some folks don't have much trouble finding the other one.—Puck.

\$2.65 for \$1.65

WHILE IT LASTS

RED TOP ROOFING

Red Top is the CHEAPEST GOOD ROOF.

No Painting or Patching every year.

FIRE INSURANCE costs less than any other roofing. No tar to run out, only high grade asphalt used in its makeup.

You can lay it in zero weather or in July—it's never soft nor brittle, will not break.

It is GUARANTEED by its manufacturers who will give you a new roof free of cost if it does not last five years.

Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Prevention of Autointoxication. The germs which are always found in putrefying food material, inside or out of the alimentary canal, are the necessary accompaniment of putrefaction, and the question may be raised whether more harm than good may not be done by preventing the growth of these bacteria, which are in reality scavengers. The natural way to overcome autointoxication is not to produce it by eating improper food and then correct it by the growth of bacteria in the intestines antagonistic to the injurious bacteria, but to adopt such a dietary and to eat in such a manner as to prevent the autointoxication which follows wrong diet. In the prevention of autointoxication the maintenance of a right mental attitude, proper exercise and other means affecting elimination, also through masturbation, are important factors as well as diet.

"OH YOU MOUNTAIN FARMER!"

I want to hear from every mountain farmer that wants to get located in a better farming country. Send for my list of farms for sale near Walton, Ky. It has a message for you.—Address G. B. Powers, Real Estate Agency, Walton, Ky.

RICHMOND CATTLE MARKET.

Prices of beef cattle on foot at Richmond at last Court Day were as follows:

Cows.....\$4 and 5¢ per lb.

Hutcher's stuff 5, 5½ and 6¢ per lb.

Stock heifers.....\$5 and 6¢ per lb.

Feeders (extra).....7¢ per lb.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 2 white 77@77½¢, No. 3 white 76@77¢, No. 4 white 74@76¢.

No. 2 yellow 75½¢, No. 3 yellow 75½¢.

No. 4 yellow 73½¢@77¢, No. 2 mixed 76½¢@77¢